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Rehearsal Script

Project No: 50/LDL J 193P

"DOCTOR WHO" 7E

'Paradise Towers'

by

Stephen Wyatt

EPISODE THREE

Producer .....	JOHN NATHAN-TURNER
Script Editor .....	ANDREW CARTMEL
Production Associate .....	ANN FAGGETTER
Production Secretary .....	KATE EASTEAL
Director .....	NICK MALLETT
Production Manager .....	IAN FRASER
A.F.M. ....	VAL MCCRIMMON
Production Assistant .....	FRANCES GRAHAM
Designer .....	MARTIN COLLINS
Costume Designer .....	JANET THARBY
Make-Up Artist .....	SHAUNNA HARRISON
Visual Effects Designer .....	SIMON TAYLER
Technical Co-ordinator .....	RICHARD WILSON
Lighting Director .....	HENRY BARBER
Sound Supervisor .....	BRIAN CLARK
Video Effects .....	DAVE CHAPMAN
Special Sound .....	DICK MILLS

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"DOCTOR WHO" 7E EPISODE 3: 'Paradise Towers'

CAST:

THE DOCTOR  
MEL  
THE CHIEF CARETAKER  
DEPUTY CHIEF CARETAKER  
BIN LINER  
FIRE ESCAPE  
BLUE KANG  
PEX  
TILDA  
TABBY  
MADDY (Another Rezzie)  
CARETAKERS  
KANGS  
CLEANERS

\* \* \* \* \*

SETS:

Square  
Street (One)  
Street (Two)  
The Caretakers' Headquarters  
Headquarters of the Red Kangs  
The Rezzies' Apartment and Street outside  
Basement of Paradise Towers  
The lift and adjoining area

\* \* \* \* \*

"DOCTOR WHO" 7E

'Paradise Towers'

by

Stephen Wyatt

EPISODE THREE

(REPRISE EXTRACT  
FROM EPISODE  
TWO)

SUPOSE CAM

Titles:

1. INT. RED KANGS' HEADQUARTERS.

(THE DOCTOR AND  
THE RED KANGS  
CONFRONT EACH  
OTHER.

THE ALARM BELL  
IS RINGING)

THE DOCTOR: You must have a secret  
escape route from here. You wouldn't  
just allow yourself to be caught like  
rats in a trap.

BIN LINER: (SLOWLY) Red Kangs have  
an unseen outway. But -

THE DOCTOR: But what?

FIRE ESCAPE: The Caretakers will be in our Brainquarters too soon for the Kangs to use it.

THE DOCTOR: You mean, you need time?

(FIRE ESCAPE  
NODS)

(DECIDING) Then I'll buy you that time.

(THE KANGS STARE  
AT HIM)

It's my fault the Caretakers have come here so suddenly. (STILL NO RESPONSE)  
It's not like Kangs to be so slow is it? Make your escape now while you can. I'm going up to the Caretakers. It's me they're looking for. (DISMISSING THEM) Go on. Build High for Happiness.

(THE KANGS COME  
TO A DECISION  
AND START TO  
MOVE)

2. INT. STREET.

(TWO CARETAKERS  
ARE DRILLING AWAY  
AT THE DOOR.

THE DEPUTY CHIEF  
CARETAKER IS  
WATCHING THEM  
MOPPING HIS  
BROW)

DEPUTY CHIEF CARETAKER: According to  
Rule 456B Subsection 9, that should  
just about do it.

3. INT. REZZIES' FLAT.

(MEL IS NOW  
TRUSSED UP INSIDE  
THE KNITTING.

TILDA IS BUSYING  
HERSELF BY THE  
COOKER WHILE  
TABBY STANDS  
GUARD)

MEL: Look, a joke's a joke but this  
has gone on long enough.

(THE WASTE  
DISPOSAL UNIT  
HAS STARTED TO  
THROB LOUDLY  
AGAIN)

TILDA: Mel, dear, I do think by now  
you should be accepting the fact  
that, though Tabby and myself are not  
averse to a humorous remark now and  
then, no joke is intended. Can you  
spot the basil anywhere, Tabby?

(TABBY GOES OVER  
TO A KITCHEN  
CUPBOARD.

MEANWHILE A  
METALLIC CLEANER-  
TYPE CLAW HAS  
EMERGED FROM  
THE DISPOSAL CHUTE.

ONLY MEL SEES  
IT)

TABBY: (SEARCHING IN THE CUPBOARD)  
It was in here somewhere.

(SHE SEES MEL  
STARING AT THE  
CHUTE.

THE CLAW HAS  
GONE)

What is it, dear?

MEL: Something's gone wrong with the  
waste disposal unit?

TABBY: Nonsense, dear. It always  
makes that funny noise.

MEL: I think something's coming up it.

TABBY: Don't be silly.

TILDA: We'd better make sure, Tabby.

TABBY: Oh very well.

(SHE GOES OVER  
TO THE WASTE  
DISPOSAL UNIT  
WHILE TILDA CONTINUES  
COOKING.

THE UNIT IS  
INDEED NOISY  
AND FLASHING LURID  
LIGHT.

PUZZLED TABBY  
BENDS IN TO SEE  
WHAT'S HAPPENING)

I can't see anything.

(SUDDENLY THE  
METALLIC CLAW  
REAPPEARS AND  
GRABS HER.

MEL MOVES  
INVOLUNTARILY  
TO HELP.

TABBY OVER-  
BALANCES AND  
DISAPPEARS DOWN  
THE CHUTE WITH  
A CRY.

TILDA TURNS  
IMMEDIATELY SHE  
HEARS AND RUN  
TO THE CHUTE)

TILDA: (CALLING) Tabby, Tabby!

(SHE TURNS  
VICIOUSLY TO  
MEL, WHO IS  
STILL CLOSE  
TO THE CHUTE,  
AND TAKES UP  
THE TOASTING  
FORK AGAIN.

MEL COWERS BACK)

Oh, what a naughty little girl we  
are! Looked as if butter wouldn't melt  
in her mouth and now she's killed  
poor dear Tabby.

MEL: It wasn't me, Tilda, it was -

TILDA: Fibbing too, is it now? I  
hate little fibbers.

(SHE ADVANCES  
MENACINGLY.

MEL PULLS BACK STILL  
CAUGHT IN THE  
KNITTING.

SUDDENLY THERE  
IS A LOUD  
SPLINTERING NOISE  
AS OF A DOOR  
BEING SMASHED  
THROUGH.

MEL AND TILDA  
FREEZE.

THERE AS IN  
EPISODE ONE  
IS PEX POSING  
IN THE DOORWAY)

PEX: My name is Pex and -

MEL: Pex, quick, help me!

(WITH A GULP  
HE TAKES IN THE  
SITUATION.

HE STANDS THERE  
TERRIFIED.

TILDA AIMS THE  
FORK AT HIM)

PEX: Oh no, now look -

(HE MANAGES TO  
DUCK JUST IN  
TIME AS THE  
FORK WHIZZES PAST  
HIS EAR AND  
EMBEDS ITSELF  
IN WHAT REMAINS  
OF THE DOOR)

MEL: Pex, don't just stand there.  
Help me! (cont...)

(TILDA RUSHES IN  
THE DIRECTION  
OF THE CHUTE TO  
GRAB A SECOND  
LARGER TOASTING  
FORK THAT HANGS  
THERE.

THE CLAW EMERGES  
AGAIN BEHIND  
TILDA.

PEX POINTS AT  
IT IN HORROR.

TILDA IGNORES  
HIM AND TAKES  
A STEP BACK TO  
GET A PROPER  
THROW AT HIM.

AS SHE DOES SO  
THE CLAW GRABS  
HER.

SHE OVER-  
BALANCES AND  
DISAPPEARS  
DOWN THE CHUTE  
WITH A CRY AND  
MUCH CHOMPING  
FROM THE UNIT.

PAUSE.

MEL BREATHES  
A SIGH OF  
RELIEF.

PEX STANDS  
TRANSFIXED.

MEL STARTING TO  
PULL THE KNITTING  
OFF)

MEL: (cont) You arrived just in  
time.

PEX: Mel -

MEL: Yes?

PEX: Does this mean I've really  
helped save somebody from something?  
For the first time?

MEL: I think it might.

(PEX BREAKS INTO  
HIS FIRST  
SMILE OF  
THE SERIES)

4. INT. BASEMENT.

(THE SERVICE LIFT  
DOOR OPENS  
AND OUT COME  
TWO 'CLEANERS'  
WITH THEIR  
CARTS.

FROM THE FIRST  
TABBY'S FOOT  
PROTRUDES.

FROM THE SECOND  
TILDA'S.

THE CLEANERS  
APPROACH THE  
DOOR MARKED  
'NO EXIT'.

AS THE FIRST  
CLEANER APPROACHES,  
THE DOOR OPENS  
OF ITSELF.

FROM OUT OF THE  
SMOKE COMES A  
NOW FAMILIAR  
VOICE)

VOICE: Hungry ... Hungry.

5/6/7 INT. STREET (AS IN SCENE TWO)

(THE CARETAKERS  
HAVE CLEARED  
THE DOOR AWAY  
ALL BUT THE  
VERY BOTTOM.

THE DEPUTY  
CHIEF CARETAKER  
STEPS FORWARD)

DEPUTY CHIEF CARETAKER: I think you'll  
find that the rule books sets down  
that I remove the last section of  
the door.

(HE ADVANCES AND  
REMOVES THE  
LAST SECTION  
OF DOOR WITH  
GREAT CEREMONY  
AND STANDS BACK.

HE STARES.

REVEALED IS THE  
TOP PART OF THE  
DOCTOR WHOSE  
CHEST IS ABOUT  
STREET LEVEL,  
PRESUMABLY STANDING  
ON SOMETHING  
BELOW.

THE DOCTOR SMILES)

THE DOCTOR: Greetings Deputy Chief  
Caretaker. You look surprised to  
see me. I can't imagine why. I thought  
it was me you were looking for.

DEPUTY CHIEF CARETAKER: Seize him!

(TWO CARETAKERS  
HEAVE THE  
DOCTOR UP AND  
PLACE HIM ON  
THE STREET  
LEVEL FACING  
THE DEPUTY  
CHIEF CARETAKER)

You're not alone down there, are you?

THE DOCTOR: Well, as a matter of fact,  
I am. I found this cosy little hole  
just by accident, some sort of broom  
cupboard I suppose, but ideal for  
a little snooze.

DEPUTY CHIEF CARETAKER: You don't fool  
me, Great Architect. There are Kangs  
down there.

THE DOCTOR: Take a look if you don't  
believe me.

(THE DEPUTY  
CHIEF CARETAKER  
MOVES TOWARDS  
THE HOLE AND  
LOOKS DOWN)

THE DOCTOR: Well?

DEPUTY CHIEF CARETAKER: I don't  
know what you're so pleased about.  
There's a 327 Appendix Three Subsection  
9 Death waiting for you.

(THE CARETAKERS  
MARCH THE DOCTOR  
OFF WITH THE  
DEPUTY CHIEF  
CARETAKER IN  
LEAD.

FURTHER DOWN THE  
STREET BIN LINER  
AND FIRE ESCAPE,  
FLATTENED AGAINST  
THE WALL, WATCH  
THEM GO.

BIN LINER NODS  
TO FIRE ESCAPE  
AND THEY SLOWLY  
AND CAREFULLY  
EMERGE FROM  
HIDING AND START  
TO FOLLOW AT A  
DISTANCE)

8. INT. REZZIES' FLAT.

(THE KNITTING  
HAS BEEN STUFFED  
INTO THE WASTE  
DISPOSAL CHUTE  
AND THE MACHINE  
NOISES HAVE  
FADED AWAY.

MEL IS GOING  
THROUGH THE  
DRAWERS AND  
CUPBOARDS.

PEX SITS WATCHING  
HER. SHE PRODUCES  
A SMALL MAP.)

PEX: What is it?

MEL: It's a map of Paradise Towers.  
It occurred to me that when everybody  
was first sent here they would have  
been given a map to help them get  
around.

PEX: I wasn't. (EMBARRASSED) But then - well, nobody knew I was in the ship, did they?

MEL:  
This building is huge isn't it? Three hundred and four floors it says. And we must be on (SHE CHECKS) floor one hundred and nine.

PEX: Mel -

MEL: Yes?

PEX: Are you sure you want to get to the pool in the sky?

MEL: Of course. I'm meeting the Doctor there.

PEX: You mustn't go.

MEL: That's silly. Anyway, here it is on the map. Floor three hundred and four.

PEX: But Mel -

MEL: (PORING OVER THE MAP) What is it now?

PEX: Only the unalive go there.

MEL: Who says so?

PEX: Everybody. (PAUSE) Bin Liner and Fire Escape.

MEL: Now that's odd.

PEX: What?

MEL: Look down here. Where it says Basement. And underneath 'No Plan Available. Entry Forbidden to All Residents of Paradise Towers on Pain of Death.' You don't have to come.

PEX: But I do. It's my job to protect you.

MEL: So you're coming with me, come what may?

(PEX NODS. MEL  
SIGHS, SHRUGS  
AND STARTS FOLDING  
UP THE MAP)

9. INT. CARETAKERS' HEADQUARTERS.

(ON ONE OF THE  
CLOSED-CIRCUIT  
SCREENS AN IMAGE  
OF A 'CLEANER'  
WITH A LARGE  
CLAW STALKING  
AN UNSUSPECTING  
CARETAKER. THE  
'CLEANER' IS  
POISED FOR THE  
KILL WHEN WE  
CUT TO THE  
CHIEF CARETAKER  
STUDYING THIS  
AND LOOKING  
PUZZLED AND SHAKING  
HIS HEAD.

THE DOOR SLIDES  
OPEN BEHIND HIM  
AND THE DEPUTY  
CHIEF CARETAKER  
LEADS IN THE  
DOCTOR. THE  
CHIEF CARETAKER  
TURNS IN HIS  
CHAIR TO FACE HIM)

THE CHIEF CARETAKER: Welcome back,  
Great Architect. I'm relieved that  
it's you and not my Deputy who will  
be enjoying the 327 Appendix 3  
Subsection 9 Death. For a start,  
his demise would have involved an  
appalling amount of extra paperwork.

DEPUTY CHIEF CARETAKER: Chief -

THE CHIEF CARETAKER: Yes?

DEPUTY CHIEF CARETAKER: Chief, just as I was coming in, I heard reports that Caretaker number 97 stroke 3 subsection 5 has disappeared without any known explanation and that Caretaker number 348 stroke -

THE CHIEF CARETAKER: Yes, yes, I'm well aware that -

DEPUTY CHIEF CARETAKER: But, Chief, if this goes on and the Cleaners are out of control, how many of us are going to be left?

(DEATHLY SILENCE.  
THE DEPUTY CHIEF  
CARETAKER STOPS  
SHAME-FACED)

THE CHIEF CARETAKER: (STERNLY) Deputy Chief Caretaker, by talking out of turn in such a way, you have just broken so many rules and regulations that it would take several hours just to enumerate them all. You will all wait outside.

(HE EYES THE DOCTOR  
WHO RETURNS HIS GAZE)

I think it would be a good idea if before his death, the Great Architect and I had a Regulation 12 Appendix 2 Final Conversation.

10. INT. SQUARE.

(MEL IS GAZING  
DISCONSOLATELY AT  
THE TARDIS. IT  
IS WHERE THEY LEFT  
IT BUT IT'S BEEN  
COVERED IN KANG  
GRAFFITI)

PEX: Kang wallscrawl.

MEL: (POINTEDLY) I know.

PEX: (SUDDENLY) Quiet!

(HE STRIKES A  
BELLIGERENT  
POSE)

MEL: What is it now?

PEX: I thought I saw a Blue Kang.

Scene Cont. over.

MEL: (IMPATIENTLY) Come on.

(MEL AND PEX  
LEAVE THE SQUARE  
WITH PEX DOING  
HIS USUAL AGGRESSIVE  
LOOK-OUT POSTURES.

THEN FROM ANOTHER  
ANGLE WE SEE  
SOMEONE ELSE HAS  
ENTERED THE SQUARE.

A 'CLEANER' STANDS  
THERE WITH ITS  
CART IN TOW. A  
CLAW PROTRUDES  
MENACINGLY FROM  
ITS FRONT)

11. INT. CARETAKERS' HEADQUARTERS.

(THE DOCTOR AND  
THE CHIEF CARETAKER  
FACE EACH OTHER  
ALONE.

THE CHIEF CARETAKER  
IS BROODY AND  
SILENT.

AFTER A LONGISH  
PAUSE)

THE CHIEF CARETAKER: Are you the  
Great Architect?

THE DOCTOR: You mean, you're not  
sure any more?

THE CHIEF CARETAKER: Oh, I shall  
have you killed anyway but it would  
be interesting to know.

THE DOCTOR: Why did you think I  
might be the Great Architect?  
Haven't you ever met him?

THE CHIEF CARETAKER: (SHAKES HIS HEAD)  
Just as Paradise Towers was being  
completed, before any of us had  
arrived, the Great Architect disappeared  
under mysterious circumstances. He's  
never been seen since. Anywhere.

THE DOCTOR: How odd.

THE CHIEF CARETAKER: Odd indeed for a being whose head was apparently full of extravagant future plans. But I've always felt in my bones that he'd turn up one day. Start altering things just when I'd got them the way that suited me.

THE DOCTOR: And that would justify killing me - him?

THE CHIEF CARETAKER: Oh yes.

THE DOCTOR: Like everybody else here, you seem terrified of facing up to the reality of what's happening in the Towers. Killing me won't help you to find out who is sending all those robotic cleaners out to kill people. You've certainly got your Deputy and all the other Caretakers thoroughly scared for their lives. And that's a problem which isn't going to go away. Unless you're giving all the orders yourself.

THE CHIEF CARETAKER: A ridiculous idea.

THE DOCTOR: Perhaps. As I do have a better one.

THE CHIEF CARETAKER: And what is that?

THE DOCTOR: Of course, there's no doubt you've been allowing the Cleaners to kill off some of your people as well, of course, as any poor innocent Kangs they can find, for reasons that are for the moment beyond me. But then I'm not a power-crazed psychopath.

THE CHIEF CARETAKER: (FURIOUS) What did you say?

THE DOCTOR: Look, you're going to kill me anyway so you may as well make use of my brain for what it's worth while I'm here. What I think is also happening, besides your own activities, is that Caretakers, Kangs, Blue, Red, Yellow, anyone in sight is being killed off without any instructions from you and without any reference whatsoever to that rule-book of yours. And that's why you're worried. You don't know who's doing it.

THE CHIEF CARETAKER: (RISING ANGRILY) Oh, don't I? (cont ...)

(THE DOOR SLIDES  
OPEN AND AN  
AGITATED DEPUTY  
CHIEF CARETAKER) ENTERS)

DEPUTY CHIEF CARETAKER: Report from Floor One Hundred and Nine, Chief. Two of the oldsters have apparently disappeared and it is believed that they have gone down the XY3 standard issue waste disposal unit.

THE CHIEF CARETAKER: What!

DEPUTY CHIEF CARETAKER: It's unheard of, Chief. (PAUSE) I should remind you that under the emergency regulation number -

THE CHIEF CARETAKER: Yes, yes, I must go and find out what's happened. Why do things like this always happen at the most inconvenient moment. (HE RISES) Deputy, you will have to take charge. I don't need to remind you of the consequences of any second mistake.

DEPUTY CHIEF CARETAKER: No, Chief.

THE CHIEF CARETAKER: (WITH A SMILE) Perhaps we should allow the Great Architect to see a copy of the Illustrated Prospectus. That might bring back happy memories.

(cont...)

THE CHIEF CARETAKER (cont.)  
Not that I shall be away long. It's  
against my principles to keep anyone  
waiting.

(THE DOOR SLIDES  
OPEN AND HE  
IS GONE.

A COUPLE OF  
CARETAKERS ENTER  
AS HE LEAVES  
TO JOIN THE  
DEPUTY CHIEF  
CARETAKER.

THE DEPUTY CHIEF  
CARETAKER APPROACHES  
THE DOCTOR PLEADINGLY)

DEPUTY CHIEF CARETAKER: Don't try  
tricks with the Rule Book this time,  
will you?

THE DOCTOR: I'm afraid I think I've  
got more important things to worry  
about, Deputy Chief.

\*

12. INT. STAIRCASE LEADING TO LIFT APPROACH.

(MEL COMES DOWN  
THE STAIRS WITH  
PEX BEHIND HER)

(SHE GOES TO  
THE LIFT AND  
CHECKS IT OUT)

MEL: (BECKONING) It's all safe. Quick!

(PEX RELUCTANTLY  
ENTERS THE LIFT  
WITH HER)

Now all we have to do is press the  
button for the three hundred and  
fourth floor and away we go.

13. INT. INSIDE THE LIFT.

(MEL CONFIDENTLY  
PRESSES THE  
BUTTON.

NOTHING HAPPENS.

PEX IS OBVIOUSLY  
UNCOMFORTABLE  
AND WHEN HE  
GLANCES OUTSIDE  
DISCOMFORT CHANGES  
TO PANIC.

MEL IS PRESSING  
THE BUTTON AGAIN  
WHEN:)

PEX: Er, Mel -

MEL: What?

PEX: Look.

(FROM THEIR  
P.O.V. WE SEE  
A 'CLEANER'  
COMING DOWN  
THE CORRIDOR  
TOWARDS THEM,  
AN EVIL-LOOKING  
CORKSCREW DEVICE  
PROTRUDING FROM  
ITS FRONT)

MEL: It must have been following  
us. What is it?

PEX: I'll explain later. (PLAINTIVELY)  
Could you just press the button?

MEL: Of course.

(SHE PRESSES  
AGAIN.

AFTER AN AGONISING  
PAUSE THE LIFT  
DOOR EVENTUALLY  
DECIDES TO SLIDE  
SHUT.

THE LIFT GIVES  
AN IMPRESSION  
OF BEING IN MOTION)

PEX: We call those the Cleaners  
and sometimes -

MEL: (STOPPING HIM) Pex, am I  
imagining things?

PEX: Why?

MEL: Are we going up - or are we  
going down?

PEX: (THINKING FOR A MOMENT) We're  
going down.

MEL: But -

PEX: The Kangs play a game, you  
see. These lifts only take one  
instruction at a time. (cont ...)

PEX: (cont) So they get in and press the buttons for all kinds of floors up and down the building and the lift will have to go to all those floors before it'll get to the floor we want to go to.

MEL: So we could be stuck in here going up and down for hours?

PEX: Yes.

13A. INT. APPROACH TO LIFT.

(THE 'CLEANER',  
CORKSCREW DEVICE  
AT THE READY,  
WAITS BY THE  
LIFT DOOR)

14. INT. CARETAKERS' HEADQUARTERS.

(HAPPY TRAVELOGUE  
TYPE MUSIC.

AGAIN VIDEO  
PICTURES OF THE  
PARADISE TOWERS  
(MODEL) AND ITS  
STREETS.

A JOLLY VOICE  
OVER PROVIDES  
COMMENTARY)

V.O.: Welcome one and all to  
Paradise Towers, which will be your  
new home for a good few years to come.  
Some of you will understandably feel  
nervous at leaving everything you  
know for a strange new environment  
but we believe once you've tasted the  
Paradise Towers experience you won't  
want to change it for any other ...

(WE SEE  
THE DOCTOR  
SEATED, RIVETED  
BY THE VIDEO.

WE SHOULD ALSO  
BE AWARE OF SOUNDS  
OF STRUGGLE BEHIND  
HIM BUT THE  
DOCTOR'S CONCENTRATION  
IS TOTAL)

Our motto is 'Build High for  
Happiness'. (cont ...)

V.O.: (cont) The facilities of this mighty structure are unrivalled as you can see from these pictures and every care has been taken to ensure that Paradise Towers will not only be thoroughly enjoyable but also safe and clean. Paradise Towers has been specially designed for you by Kroagnon, universally known as The Great Architect, the genius responsible for -

(WE ARE NOW  
TOTALLY ON  
THE DOCTOR'S  
FACE.

HE IS TENSE  
WITH CONCENTRATION  
BUT AT THAT MOMENT  
THE NOISE BEHIND  
HIM GETS SO LOUD  
THAT EVEN HE HAS  
TO NOTICE IT  
AND TURN AWAY  
FROM THE VIDEO  
SCREEN)

THE DOCTOR: Will you please try and -

(HE STOPS IN  
AMAZEMENT.

HE SEES BIN  
LINER AND FIRE  
ESCAPE WHO HAVE  
TIED UP THE  
DEPUTY CHIEF  
CARETAKER AND  
THE OTHER CARETAKERS  
AND ARE GUARDING  
THEM WITH CROSSBOWS.

FIRE ESCAPE  
HOLDS A SET  
OF KEYS.

BIN LINER DOING  
THE PAT-A-CAKE  
ROUTINE)

BIN LINER: How you do, Doctor?

THE DOCTOR: Bin Liner! Fire  
Escape! How did you get here?

FIRE ESCAPE: We track you down the  
carrydoors, creep in when the Chief  
Caretakers left and bundle up  
all these others.

BIN LINER: Sorry to disturb you.

THE DOCTOR: (RISING) Don't be  
silly. I'm delighted to see you.

THE DOCTOR  
MOVES TOWARDS  
THE DOOR OUT.

BIN LINER AND  
FIRE ESCAPE MOVE  
WITH HIM COVERING  
THE CARETAKERS  
WITH THEIR WEAPONS.

SUDDENLY THE  
DOCTOR STOPS)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) How stupid of me.  
I nearly forgot.

(HE RUSHES BACK  
TO THE SCREEN  
HE WAS WATCHING  
AND REMOVES THE  
HIGH TECH DISC  
WITH THE PROSPECTUS  
ON IT.)

THE DOCTOR: I'm sure there are  
rules to cover this, aren't there,  
Deputy?

(HE AND THE KANGS  
LEAVE AND THE  
DOOR SLIDES SHUT  
BEHIND THEM)

15/16INT. REZZIES' FLAT.

(THE CHIEF  
CARETAKER IS  
PEERING DOWN  
THE WASTE  
DISPOSAL CHUTE.

THE KNITTING  
HAS BEEN  
REMOVED FROM  
THE CHUTE.

MADDY THE  
NEIGHBOURING  
REZZIE WATCHES  
HIM)

MADDY: Well, I can't think of another  
explanation, can you?

THE CHIEF CARETAKER: Since you ask,  
thousands.

MADDY: It's never happened before.  
We Rezzies are all very frightened.

(THE CHIEF CARETAKER  
STRAIGHTENS UP AND  
TURNS THOUGHTFULLY  
TO MADDY )

THE CHIEF CARETAKER: Well, you have  
my assurance that there is no cause  
for panic.

MADDY: No cause for panic! No cause  
for panic! Two of my next-door  
neighbours have just disappeared down  
a waste disposal chute. I wouldn't  
wish that on anyone.

THE CHIEF CARETAKER: There will be a frank and full review of the circumstances and in due course a report will be issued to all Residents. And you can rest assured there will be no cover-up. No cover-up whatsoever. (CONFIDENTIALLY) I would, however, urge you for the moment to keep the matter quiet. We don't want to alarm people unduly, do we?

MADDY: Well, I'm not really sure that I ought to.

THE CHIEF CARETAKER: Not that I would in any way wish to bribe you to hold your tongue but rules could be made flexible and it could be arranged for you to move into this flat instead of your own. It is substantially larger. And, after all, what's the good of panicking people, when I repeat, everything is under control.

(MADDY, LOOKING  
LONGINGLY ROUND  
THE FLAT)

MADDY: Well, I'd hate to upset anybody.

THE CHIEF CARETAKER: Exactly. (PAUSE) And now if you'll excuse me, I think I shall depart to begin my investigation. In the Basement perhaps.

17. INT. INSIDE THE LIFT.

(MEL AND PEX ARE  
WAITING NERVOUSLY  
FOR THE NEXT  
STOP)

MEL: Well, I suppose it's a way of  
seeing Paradise Towers. Just so long  
as nothing goes wrong with the lift.

(THE LIGHTS START  
TO FLICKER ON  
AND OFF AND THE  
LIFT TO JUDDER)

PEX: (TOO NERVOUS TO LISTEN) What  
did you say?

MEL: It doesn't matter really. Unless,  
of course the lift sticks completely  
between floors.

(THE LIFT STICKS  
COMPLETELY  
BETWEEN FLOORS)

And the lights go out.

(AND THE LIGHTS  
FINALLY FLICKER  
OUT)

PEX: (QUIETLY) I hate the dark.

18. INT. THE RED KANGS' HEADQUARTERS.

(THE DOCTOR,  
BIN LINER AND  
FIRE ESCAPE DROP  
DOWN INTO THE  
ROOM TO BE  
GREETED BY  
OTHER RED KANGS)

THE DOCTOR: Well, I must say I'd  
never imagined I'd be glad to see  
this place again.

BIN LINER: Be seated, Doctor.

(FIRE ESCAPE,  
PRODUCING A  
CAN FROM THE  
MACHINE)

FIRE ESCAPE: And drink.

(ALL LAUGH.

THE DOCTOR  
TAKES THE  
DRINK)

THE DOCTOR: Thank you, Fire Escape.  
But before we do anything else, we  
must see this Illustrated Prospectus.

(HE HOLDS IT  
UP)

\*

19. INT. INSIDE THE LIFT.

(MEL AND PEX ARE  
STILL IN SEMI-  
DARKNESS.

ONLY A RED  
EMERGENCY LIGHT  
FLICKERS)

MEL: Hang on. I've found something.  
The controls are very stiff though.

PEX: (MACHO AGAIN AT LAST) Here.  
Let me.

(HE APPROACHES THE  
CONTROL PANEL AND  
BRINGS THE FULL  
FORCE OF HIS HAND  
DOWN ON IT KARATE-  
STYLE WITH  
APPROPRIATE CRY.

THE LIGHT  
FLICKERS ON.

PEX LOOKS PLEASED  
WITH HIMSELF)

MEL: Well done, Pex!

(BUT JUST AS  
SUDDENLY THE  
LIFT STARTS  
TO JUDDER INTO  
LIFE)

Except that we're going down. Very  
fast.

(OPTIONALLY CUT TO  
A LIFT FLOOR  
INDICATOR TO  
ILLUSTRATE THIS)

20. INT. RED KANGS' HEADQUARTERS.

(BIN LINER IS PREPARING  
THE APPARATUS TO VIEW  
THE PROSPECTUS.

THE OTHER KANGS ARE  
ALL GATHERED  
EXPECTANTLY AROUND,  
DRINKS IN HAND.)

BIN LINER: All shape-ship and  
ready, Doctor.

(THE MACHINE STARTS  
BUT WE WATCH THE FACES,  
NOT THE VIDEO)

THE DOCTOR: No, no. The opening's  
not important. Move it on, Bin Liner.

\*

(WE HEAR THE  
TRAVELOGUE  
MUSIC AND THE  
VOICE AS BEFORE)

(V.O.) Paradise Towers has been specially designed for you by Kroagnon, universally known as the Great Architect, the genius responsible for Golden Dream Park, the Bridge of Perpetual Motion, the Miracle City, and Perfection Precinct, the -

THE DOCTOR: (EYES AGLEAM) Of course, the Miracle City.

21. INT. INSIDE LIFT.

(THE LIFT JUDDERS  
TO A HALT)

MEL: Where are we now?

(THE DOOR SUDDENLY  
SHOOTS OPEN.  
OUTSIDE IS DARK)

PEX: Oh no.

MEL: What is it?

PEX: I think we're in the Basement.

MEL: As in 'Forbidden to all  
Residents of Paradise Towers on Pain  
of Death'?

(PEX NODS.

THEY STARE OUT  
INTO THE DARK)

22. INT. BASEMENT.

(THE SERVICE LIFT  
HAS JUST ARRIVED  
AND OUT COME  
'CLEANERS' CARRYING  
CARTS FROM WHICH  
CARETAKERS' FEET  
PROTRUDE.

THE 'NO ENTRY'  
DOOR OPENS TO LET  
THEM IN. SMOKE  
BILLOWS FORTH.

WE SEE THE  
MACHINERY AND HEAR  
ITS ROAR.

WE MOVE CLOSER  
TO THE MALEVOLENT  
RED EYE IN THE  
CONTROL PANEL.

SUDDENLY A SECOND  
EYE MATERIALISES  
IN THE PANEL  
BESIDE IT)

VOICE: Soon ... soon ... soon I  
shall be free ...

23. INT. INSIDE LIFT.

(THE ROARING ECHOES  
IN THE DISTANCE.  
THE VOICE, HOWEVER,  
IS NOT DISTINCT.

MEL AND PEX  
LISTEN FEARFULLY)

MEL: You hear that noise? We have  
to get away from here.

24. INT. RED KANGS' HEADQUARTERS.

(THE DOCTOR IS  
IN FULL FLOOD,  
ADDRESSING THE  
MESMERISED KANGS.)

THE DOCTOR HOLDING  
UP ONE OF THE  
COINS FROM THE  
MACHINE.)

THE DOCTOR: I should have realised the moment I saw the name. Kroagnon was a brilliant designer who created a number of projects throughout the rim galaxies. Miracle City was one. The Architect showed a great reluctance to finish the building and move out so that people could move in. He thought they'd spoil the beauty of what he'd created. In the end they got him out but the people who moved in lived to regret it. Many believed it was some sort of revenge for not being allowed to have his own way. But he was brilliant so he got other work. Including, of course, Paradise Towers.

BIN LINER: (A HORRIFIED CURSE) Blank walls and cleaners!

THE DOCTOR: Quite. And then he disappeared. But mayhaps, my dear Red Kangs -

(HE PAUSES TO TAKE  
IN THEIR ANXIOUS  
AND INTENT FACES)

Mayhaps, your parents thought they were being clever by leaving him here trapped in some way in his own building so that he wouldn't stop it being finished. But if they did do that, they did a very foolish thing, for, however, deep they buried him in Paradise Towers, I think it likely Kroagnon will find his way out in the end.

25. INT. APPROACH TO LIFT. (AS IN SCENE 12)

(THE CHIEF CARETAKER  
COMES ALONG AND  
FINDS THE 'CLEANER'  
WITH THE CORKSCREW  
ATTACHMENT STILL  
WAITING)

THE CHIEF CARETAKER: What are you  
doing here, Robotic Cleaner 479?  
I didn't order you to stand there.  
Get back to the 67Y Depot at once.

(THE 'CLEANER' DOES  
NOT MOVE)

Do you hear my orders?

(THE 'CLEANER' TURNS  
AND THE CORKSCREW  
ROTATES ALARMINGLY.

THE CHIEF CARETAKER  
HAS TO BACK AWAY)

What do you think you're doing,  
Robotic Cleaner 479?

(THE CHIEF CARETAKER  
IS BEING BACKED  
DOWN THE CORRIDOR)

Look, there's no need for this.  
Really there isn't. I'm going to the  
Basement anyway.

(HE CONTINUES TO  
BE BACKED DOWN  
THE CORRIDOR)

26. INT. INSIDE THE LIFT (AS IN SCENE 23)

(OUTSIDE THE DOOR  
OF THE LIFT SMOKE.

WE HEAR THE VOICE  
CALLING AMID THE  
ROAR OF THE  
MACHINERY)

VOICE: Free ... free ... soon I  
shall be free ...

(MEANWHILE MEL  
AND PEX ARE  
FRANTICALLY TRYING  
TO GET THE LIFT  
TO MOVE)

MEL: I keep on thinking I hear a  
voice through all that roaring. I  
wish we could get away but the  
button's really jammed this time.

PEX: Shall I hit it?

MEL: (WITH A SIGH) Alright, give  
it a try. What have we to lose?

(PEX LIMBERS UP  
WITH MUCH FLEXING  
AND PSYCHING UP.

MEANWHILE WE HEAR  
THE VOICE DIMLY  
AGAIN:)

VOICE: Quick ... quick ... find me  
some more ...

MEL: Come on, Pex. Please.

(WITH A SUDDEN  
CRY PEX LUNGES  
AT THE BUTTON AND  
GIVES IT A SAVAGE  
KARATE BLOW.

AN AWFUL PINGING  
SOUND RESULTS.  
THE LIGHTS FLICKER  
AGAIN OMINOUSLY.

AND THEN SUDDENLY  
THE LIGHTS STEADY  
AND THE DOOR SHUTS)

Well done, Pex.

(SHE SMILES)

Going up!

27. INT. THE RED KANGS' HEADQUARTERS.

(THE RED KANGS ARE  
CONSIDERING THE  
DOCTOR'S OUTBURST)

BIN LINER: So what must Red Kangs  
do, Doctor?

FIRE ESCAPE: We'll fight for you.

THE DOCTOR: More important than  
that, you must tell me all you know.  
That door with the smoke coming out  
of it. Where is it?

(THE KANGS HESITATE)

Come on, please. It's important.

BIN LINER: In the Basement. The  
Cleaners have a special alleviator.  
Kangs have used it and seen -

THE DOCTOR: Seen what?

BIN LINER: Things they could not  
speak of.

THE DOCTOR: I have to know now  
what's going on down there in the  
Basement.

BIN LINER: Doctor, I'll go outlook  
with you.

FIRE ESCAPE: And me.

(A BABBLE OF OTHER  
OFFERS)

THE DOCTOR: Alright, alright.  
Bin Liner and Fire Escape, you come  
with me. I'm sure there'll be work  
for the rest of you to do in time.  
But the three of us must go immediately.

(THE VOICE OF THE  
BLUE KANG LEADER  
SPEAKS FROM BEHIND)

BLUE KANG: No!

(SHE STANDS NEAR  
THE ENTRANCE WITH  
A CROSSBOW IN  
HAND, OTHERS  
POSSIBLY VISIBLE  
BEHIND HER)

Red Kangs leave no outlooks. Blue  
Kangs have got into their brainquarters  
and won the game. Blue Kangs are  
best! Blue Kangs are best!

(THE DOCTOR IS THE  
FIRST TO RECOVER  
FROM THE SHOCK.

THE DOCTOR STARTING  
QUICKLY TO GET  
HEATED)

THE DOCTOR: Look, I'm very sorry,  
but there really isn't any time for  
games like that at the moment. The  
whole future of Paradise Towers is  
at stake. You have to help us. We  
all have to work together. Do you  
understand?

(THE BLUE KANG  
STANDS UNDECIDED)

BLUE KANG: (PUZZLED) But Blue  
Kangs have won?

28/29 INT. CARETAKERS' HEADQUARTERS.

(THE DEPUTY  
CHIEF HAS  
FREED HIMSELF  
AND IS USING THE  
INTERCOM SYSTEM  
WATCHED BY OTHER  
CARETAKERS)

DEPUTY CHIEF CARETAKER: Chief ...  
Chief ... Chief ...

(HE PAUSES,  
LOOKING WORRIED)

It's no good. I can't trace him  
anywhere.

30. INT. KANGS' HEADQUARTERS. '

(THE BLUE KANG  
LEADER IS THINKING  
HARD)

THE DOCTOR: You have to believe me.  
There's no time even to show you  
the Prospectus. I'm sure the Red Kangs  
will even agree that you've won this  
round of the game, if you like,  
because they know the games won't be  
worth anything if we don't find out  
what's been ordering the Cleaners  
to kill you all. Will you let us go  
to the Basement?

(PAUSE)

BLUE KANG: More. I will come with you.

THE DOCTOR: Good. Then you'll see with  
your own eyes what's going on.

BLUE KANG: Blue Kang Eye-Spy saw  
Chief Caretaker footing it there too.

THE DOCTOR: Even more reason to hurry.  
What's the quickest way to get there?

BIN LINER: We must use the Cleaners'  
secret alleviator.

THE DOCTOR: Excellent. To the Basement  
then. Build High for Happiness but,  
let us hope, not Dig Deep for  
Disaster.

(HE AND THE  
LEADING KANGS  
MOVE TOWARDS  
THE CONCEALED  
EXIT WHICH  
OTHERS HAVE  
ALREADY STARTED  
TO UNCOVER)

31. INT. INSIDE THE LIFT.

MEL: (COUNTING) Three hundred  
and one ... three hundred and two ...  
three hundred and three ... three  
hundred and ...

(THE LIFT JUDDERS  
TO A HALT)

We've done it.

(THE DOOR OPENS.  
A BLINDING BRIGHT  
LIGHT FLOODS IN.

THEN SOFT MUZAK  
IS HEARD.

MEL AND PEX  
STARE OUT THOUGH  
WE CANNOT SEE  
WHAT THEY SEE)

Oh no. I just don't believe it.

32. INT. THE BASEMENT.

(THE DOOR IS  
OPEN.

THE CHIEF CARETAKER  
STANDS BEFORE IT  
AMID THE SMOKE,  
WITH THE 'CLEANER'  
JUST BEHIND HIM.

THE RED EYES  
FLICKER DANGEROUSLY)

THE CHIEF CARETAKER: I don't  
understand what the matter is, my  
beauty. Daddy's always been feeding  
you tasty little morsels to help  
you grow big and strong. So why  
have you been giving my Cleaners  
orders that aren't my orders and  
killing people I didn't tell you to  
kill?

VOICE: Because the bodies the Cleaners  
brought were not right.

THE CHIEF CARETAKER: Not right? What  
for?

VOICE: For me to live in.

THE CHIEF CARETAKER: To live in?  
I don't understand, my pet.

VOICE: Neither could they. That  
was the problem.

(FROM A DIFFERENT  
ANGLE WE SEE DOOR  
OF THE SERVICE LIFT  
OPEN AND THE DOCTOR  
AND THE THREE KANGS CREEP  
OUT.

THE DOCTOR  
CAUTIONS THEM ALL  
TO BE QUIET AND  
THEY FLATTEN  
THEMSELVES AGAINST  
THE WALLS.

THEN WE RETURN  
CLOSE TO THE  
CHIEF CARETAKER)

THE CHIEF CARETAKER: All those  
bodies disappearing. People are  
starting to notice, you know.

VOICE: No matter.

THE CHIEF CARETAKER: (HORRIFIED) What  
did you say?

VOICE: I am ready now. I have my  
plan.

THE CHIEF CARETAKER: (UNEASILY) You  
know, it's nice to have you chattier  
than usual, my pet. But I do think  
you might be a bit more grateful  
for all I've done for you.

VOICE: You have done all I need you  
to do. I need only one more thing  
from you.

(THE EYES FLASHES  
MORE BRILLIANTLY  
THAN BEFORE.

THE MACHINE  
STARTS TO ROAR  
MENACINGLY.

A LONG SNAKE-LIKE  
WIRE WITH A FANG-LIKE  
FUTURISTIC PLUG ON  
IT UNFURLS FROM  
THE SIDE OF THE  
CONTROL PANEL)

THE CHIEF CARETAKER: Oh, do you?  
And suppose I won't give it to you?

VOICE: You have no choice. I  
am Kroagnon, the Great Architect.  
I will put an end to you. And  
everyone in Paradise Towers.

(THE EYES GLOW  
AND THE FRONT  
OF THE PANEL  
CONTAINING THEM  
STARTS TO CRACK  
AND CRUMBLE AWAY.

THE WIRE AND ITS  
PLUG SNAKE OUT  
TOWARDS THE CHIEF  
CARETAKER.

THE 'CLEANER' PUSHES  
HIM FORWARD TOWARDS  
THEM.

THE PLUG'S FANG STRIKES  
HIM AND THE CHIEF  
CARETAKER GIVES A  
SCREAM AND FALLS  
FORWARD, LIGHTING  
UP AS IF ELECTROCUTED.

WE CUT BACK TO  
THE DOCTOR'S APPALLED  
FACE WATCHING FROM  
AFAR)

FADE OUT